

# Getting What You Want

## pipecleanerFlowers

Complete

Beyblade: Metal Fusion



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# Summary

Yuu moans and complains about how he's probably the least important team member ever on Gan Gan Galaxy. But despite all of this, a smile is usually back on his face thanks to a certain diplomatic member of the team.

# Chapter 1

Yuu skipped around the training area, watching his teammates practice as he sat out on the training session. Madoka had told him to sit down if he wasn't going to train, but he had so much pent-up energy from merely being a back-up member that it was starting to wreak havoc on his nervous system.

"Madoka, Madoka..." he whined when she had tried to get him to sit down for the fifth time. "I wanna play in the next round! If you let me play in the next round, I'll start practicing again!"

"Guys..." she said, exasperated. Everyone looks up from their individual stations. "Does anyone want to give up their spot in the next round?"

"No way! I'm gonna kick some major butt in this tournament and I'm not letting the little pipsqueak get in my way!" Masamune said passionately.

Madoka sighed. "Gingka?"

"I'm not letting Masamune beat me!"

"Hey!"

Madoka turned to Tsubasa. "And what's your call?"

"Only if Yuu can beat me," Tsubasa said, as calm as ever. "Then I'll think about it."

"Think about it? Tsubasa..." Yuu whined, pulling out his puppy-eyes. "I wanna play! I wanna play! I wanna play and I'm not gonna stop until you let me Tsubasa!"

The older beyblader sighed. "How about I buy you some candy, and in the round after this one, you can play."

Yuu's eyes sparkled. "Really, Tsubasa? You promise?"

"Sure, kid."

Yuu threw his arms around Tsubasa's waist. "Thank you, thank you, thank you, Tsubasa! I love you forever and ever and ever!" A wide smile donned his face and he skipped over to another beydish. "Okay Madoka, I'm practicing now!"

He didn't notice when Madoka gave Tsubasa a grateful smile.